

# The Minute Waltz

Barbra Streisand

I have got a minute, just a little minute,  
I have only got a minute, just minute,  
I have only got a minute that is all the time  
I have to sing this tiny minute waltz  
It isn't easy but I'll try it  
Than I gotta say goodbye  
But first I take a minute  
And put in it every note that Chopin wrote  
and I shall sing the little minute waltz  
And hope that I can sing with no faults  
and though it's difficult  
I'll give it every gust of air I got within in my body  
Hope that my performance will be very shiny  
Singing every note will not do wonders for my throat  
I probably will end up hoarse  
Of course I will have done it  
And a will for that I made  
That what I want is not the money  
but the satisfaction that I get  
from winning money on this silly kind of bet  
Though this kind of solo wasn't his intention  
Chopin isn't here to make an intervention  
So with your permission and no intermission  
I will sing each note that that composer wrote  
as you can hear my trilling isn't very thrilling  
but no one can say I wasn't very willing  
to attempt a thing that's not been done  
and just for fun to sing the minute waltz  
As I sing the seconds fly, oh too soon the minute waltzes by  
And now I ask you where am I halfway through the tune  
and I'm falling far behind  
I have less than 30 seconds  
less than 30 seconds  
less than 30  
less than half a minute  
I have less than 30 seconds  
I have less than half a minute  
to complete this little minute waltz  
And every note that's its score  
While the sands of time I know are pouring  
Let me win my bet and I'll run with the money  
Down to some drug store where I will buy a honey  
Or a trophy for myself to put upon a shelf to show the world I've won  
Oh the second hand is rushing round the dial  
And though I'd like to end this torture with a smile  
Unless someone knows how to stop the clock  
you gonna see me cry before I said goodbye  
Eight little measures to complete this song  
But I'm afraid my little lungs will burst before to long if  
Only I can last the scale  
I won't have failed to sing the minute waltz!